



photo by Renee Reid

Halloween bash gets bashed; reward for information offered

by Kathy Leahy

Five full kegs of beer left over from the RAC-CSA sponsored Halloween Party were stolen from the old Faculty dining room, room 105 of the student

center last weekend.

According to officials in charge of Friday night's party, RAC president Cindy McGuire and CSA president Brian O'Neill, the kegs were taken

some time between 7:30 p.m. Saturday and 10:00 p.m. Sunday. The officials estimated the loss at \$175.00, which will be split between the two organizations by percentage.

Other items stored in the dining room but not taken were six cases of potato chips, a few coil boxes and keg taps, pressure tanks, and about two thousand beer cups. Since the taps alone are particularly expensive, Dean McGuire commented that in all, the thieves "could have gotten a thousand dollars' worth of stuff."

Dean Ruff and Security were notified Monday morning as soon as the officials had determined that the kegs were not just misplaced. So far there are no clues to the whereabouts of the kegs or the identity of the thieves.

The officials noted that there are no screens in the lower windows of the dining room and there is relatively easy access from the kitchen areas. They didn't worry before about storing the extra party supplies in this room since it has always been standard policy, because the space is so convenient. They also believe that two or more people must have been involved in order to carry the kegs quickly down the stairs to the closest exit.

The possible consequences of the theft, according to O'Neill, would be tighter security restrictions on future parties and a more limited beer policy in which the organizers would buy considerably less beer so they could be sure it would run out before the end of the party and they wouldn't have to worry about storing "then instead of saying the party would last from nine to one o'clock we would

have to say from nine to whenever the beer runs out, however early that is."

The loss will be split 25% from the RAC and 75% from CSA funds. This wipes out both organizations' reserves and will stifle plans for another jointly sponsored event in the spring, since this first one was so successful. If not for the theft the party returns would have broken even or slightly above. The officials were particularly disappointed because this time "the commuters and residents together pulled off a great party. Everybody seemed to have fun."

CSA officers emphasized that the "students' money" was robbed since money will be taken from student activity fees to insure security for any storage (locks) and the organizations will have to charge students more for future events in order to break even and recoup losses.

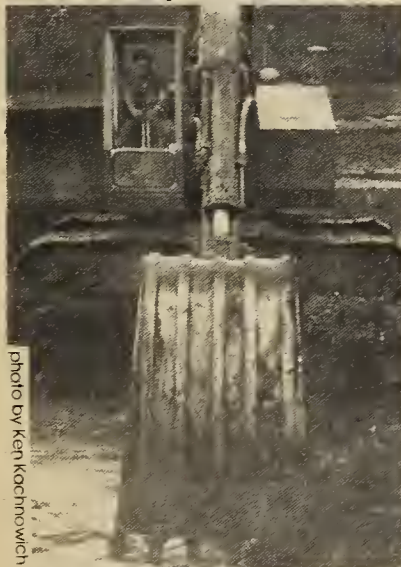
"The students are the ones getting hurt," said Bruce McLean, CSA vice-president. "A few people ruin it for the other seventeen hundred."

Each of the stolen kegs empty are worth ten dollars apiece, so the organizations hope to recover at least these. They are offering a fifty dollar reward for information leading to the recovery of the kegs (full or empty) or to the persons responsible for the theft. Anyone with any such information is requested to report it to Cindy McGuire, Brian O'Neill, Jim Parks, or any of the other CSA representatives as soon as possible.

Library pond finally dredged

by Carol Gesser

One dump-truck, one shovel, and one bulldozer have begun to dredge a five-year accumulation of silt and debris from the Loyola-Notre Dame library pond. The Harford Excavating Company attacked the eyesore last Thursday, October 27.



Steam shovel takes big bite out of pond.

Dirt, leaves, and garbage had collected to such an extent that large islands, sprouting grass and weeds, dotted the pond's surface. Debris had settled in the basin of the shallow pond ever since the library structure

was completed five years ago; and according to Dr. M. Ian Stewart, library director, the mess was "obviously unattractive" not only to faculty and students, but also to the library staff and the Board of Trustees.

The Building Committee of the Board recommended to the library that the pond be dredged, though Sr. Ian explains that the library itself has been concerned about the situation for several years.

"We've been looking for someone to do the work for several years; but there was no one knowledgeable enough, who wanted to undertake it. Money wasn't the problem." Apparently, few firms had any experience in pond-drainage. Sr. Ian took several bids on the work, but most were "considerably higher" than Harford's bid of \$4800.

Sr. Ian seems pleased with Harford's price, and explains also that the money will not be taken from the library's operating budget, but from a repair-replacement fund intended for library development.

The Library's concern with sinking a large sum of money into pond rehabilitation is that the situation might recur in a few years.

"There is a lot of debris

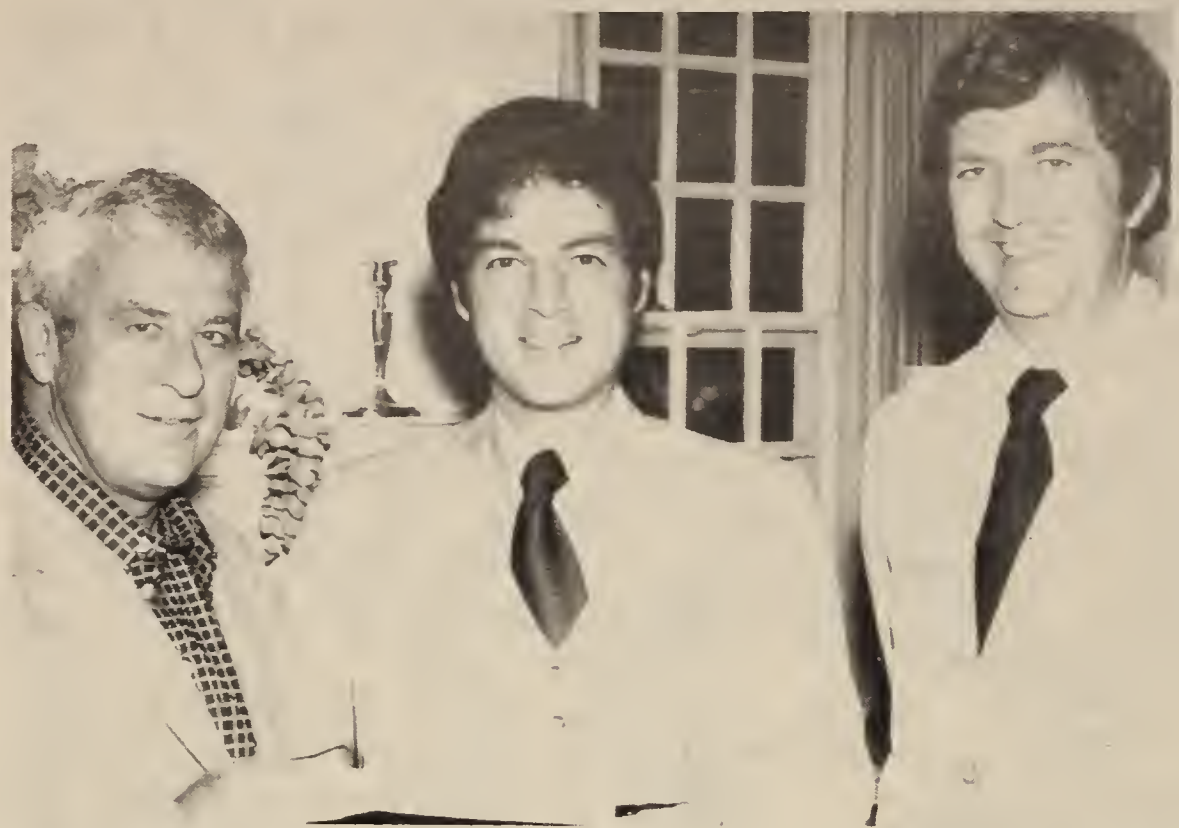


Excavators survey the task facing them.

obviously coming from city streets," states Sr. Ian. A large drainpipe flows into the stream, carrying with it runoff from the streets. Dredging the pond now will "clear up the past," but provide no insurance for a beautiful future if city officials don't act to correct the cause of the problem.

"There's nothing wrong with the design of the pond," she states. The main causes of its silting-in are poor city maintenance, and two very bad storms: hurricane Agnes, and another which occurred during construction of the nearby

Continued on page 4



Miro Monacelli, '67, audit manager of the accounting firm of Arthur Anderson & Co. (center) presents a check for \$1,630 to Rev. Joseph A. Sellinger, S.J., president of Loyola College (left) as James L. Patton, Loyola accounting department chairman, looks on. The funds are earmarked for accounting scholarships, accounting department development, as well as for the College's annual giving drive.

Rape: A crime of terror

by Lou Sandler

"Rape is not a crime of passion but of power and violence," stated Toni Keane, sociology instructor at Loyola, during a lecture she gave on rape this week in Hammerman Hall. Ms. Keane, who has served two years on a city-wide commission on rape, is currently working in conjunction with the state legislature in an effort to revamp Maryland's rape law.

The fastest growing violent crime in the U.S., the rate of reported rapes have increased 120% in the past five years. But even with this alarming statistic, the crime is also the least reported of all, with only one in ten being reported. Rape is also a largely segregated crime with only 3-5% being interracial in nature.

Ms. Keane emphasized that too many times women become victims of not only their attackers but of the very judicial system designed to protect them. To better elaborate her

point the sociologist offered as an example a trial through which she recently sat. In this case, a small 110 pound woman employed as a dancer on Baltimore Street was accosted at knife point by a 200 pound man. She was forced to drive to Leakin Park where she was raped repeatedly. After the attacker left her she wandered through the park until she finally found a police officer.

Together, she and the officer returned to the scene of the crime and discovered the knife used as well as the suspect's wallet with complete identification. In this instance, even the police felt they had an open and shut case, something very rare in law enforcement.

At the trial the defense attorney questioned the victim as to her attire that evening, her employment and why she failed to call for help or fight back. Ms. Keane noted how this trial exemplified the attitude we maintain concerning the rape victim.

continued on page 3

Notes from the newsroom

Reading

Leo Connellan, whose poetry has been praised by Robert Penn Warren, Richard Eberhart, and Karl Shapiro, will read from his works on Sunday, November 13, 8 p.m., at Loyola College in Baltimore.

Author of several books of poems including *Crossing America* and *First Selected Poems*, Leo Connellan has taught creative writing at five Connecticut colleges on matching grants from the Connecticut State Commission on the Arts. His poetry has appeared in the *New York Quarterly*, *Shenandoah*, and *The Nation* among other publications.

Sponsored by the Loyola College Creative Writing Workshop, the poetry reading, scheduled in Loyola's Cohn Hall, is free and open to the public.

Charlie Wolf

Charlie Wolf will sing and play on November 19 in the Loyola Rat from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. Beer tickets will be sold ahead of time.

Mixer

There will be a mixer for Santa Claus Anonymous on Friday, November 11.

Auditions

Auditions for the next "Downstage" production, "Spoon River Ghosts," will be held Thursday, November 3 during activity period. Get into the Act.

6 RMS RV VW

The "Downstage" production of "6 Rms Riv Vw" will return for a command performance on Nov. 13 at 7:00 p.m. in the Downstage Studio. Admission is nothing. Come and see a really fine production of a really funny play. You might just see double.

Veterans

Maryland's service disabled veterans will receive larger Veterans Administration checks next month, reflecting a 6.6 percent increase in compen-

sation payments, VA Regional Office Director Mr. John W. Rue said today.

The increase results from recent Congressional action signed into law by President Carter on October 3.

In addition to disabled veterans, Mr. Rue said increased payments also will go to widows and children of service personnel who died on active duty or veterans whose deaths were service-connected.

The new rates mean veterans will receive monthly checks ranging from \$41 for those with a ten percent disability to \$754 for those 100 percent disabled. Additional monthly payments are made depending on the size of the veteran's family.

The basic rate of VA Dependency and Indemnity Compensation (DIC) for widows and widowers of veterans under the new law will range from \$277 to \$708 monthly, based on the serviceman's or veteran's rank.

As with compensation, VA makes additional DIC payments according to the number of dependents.

Mr. Rue said the legislation also eases qualifications for VA's so-called "wheelchair home" grants. This is a one-time payment of up to \$25,000 to help certain disabled veterans confined to wheelchairs to buy, build or alter homes.

Veterans or dependents with questions should contact the nearest Veterans Administration office.

VA telephone numbers are listed in the "U.S. Government section of the directory or can be obtained from local operators.

ASLC

On Wednesday, November 9, the ASLC administrative council will meet to discuss the new constitution. The meeting is at 4:15 p.m. in room 300 Maryland Hall. All are urged to attend.

Pill

Choking is the sixth most common cause of accidental death in the United States

today. While there is no solution to the problem of choking, Apex Medical Supply, Inc. offers a product which promises dramatic relief to millions of people who have difficulty swallowing pills because of the choking reflex.

Darrow R. Beaton, President of Apex, says, "Miracle drugs with life-saving capabilities are often dispensed in pills which a patient must take at home. Yet because of the choke reflex many people are unable to take the medicine they must have in pill form."

The Drink-A-Pill is ideal for adults as well as children. After partially filling the specially designed plastic glass, the pill is merely placed on the convenient shelf built into the glass. The user simply drinks as he always would, and the pill is washed down his throat with absolutely no problem.

Drink-A-Pill is constructed of sturdy plastic, in a variety of attractive colors, is completely dishwasher safe, easy to sanitize and chemically inert. Drink-A-Pill holds almost any size pill (up to 1" in length and pill (up to 1" in length and 3/8" in diameter), and will provide a lifetime of useful service with minimal care.

Glamour

Loyola students are invited to participate in Glamour Magazine's 1978 Top Ten College Women Contest. Young women from colleges and universities throughout the country will

compete in Glamour's search for ten outstanding students. A panel of Glamour editors will select the winners on the basis of their solid records of achievement in academic studies and/or in extracurricular activities on campus or in the community.

The 1978 Top Ten College Women will be featured in Glamour's August College issue. During April, May or June, the ten winners will be invited to New York to meet the Glamour staff and will receive a \$500 cash prize.

Admissions

The admissions office will sponsor an open house on Thurs., Nov. 10, in Millbrook House. All campus administrators, faculty, staff and students are invited to attend. Admissions extends the community this opportunity to get to know them. Light refreshments will be served from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Building Plans

A committee has been named to plan for the Jenkins Science Building renovation and for the use of space to be vacated in Maryland Hall. It is hoped that within three months, the committee will have developed recommendations. For this reason, the input of all members of the College community is sought. Please convey your ideas to a committee member: Dr. Hanna Geldrich, Dr. John Jordan, Ms. Antonia Keane, Mr. Dennis King, Ms. Marie Lewandowski, Dean Francis McGuire, J. Paul Melanson (chair), Dr. Mel Miller, Dean M. Thompson, and Dean Joe Yanchik.

Mail

Bill Goodwin, manager of the post office, has requested that campus mail be addressed with a full name and department or office. Please do not address mail by location.

Commission

To pursue the accomplishment of Goal One of Loyola's 1977-82 Five Year Plan, the president has appointed an 11-member Religious Affairs Commission. The group met for the first time on Oct. 27. Members of the committee are: Dean McGuire, Dr. John Jordan, Sr. Aquin O'Neill, Miss Helen Perry, Dr. Ira Kolman, Mrs. Kathleen Yorkis, Miss Janine Shertzer, Dr. Lucy Kotarides, Miss Maureen Schoenenberger, Rev. Michael Proterra, S.J., assistant dean of students Jim Ruff, plus Rev. Terrance Toland, S.J., who will chair the committee. According to Fr. Toland, the committee will explore the specific areas of concern and make recom-

mendations on how the objectives of Goal One can be met. After approximately a three-month study, the commission will recommend certain actions to make Loyola a better and more responsive community.

Campus Ministries

Sr. M. Jeremy Daigler, director of campus ministries, recently addressed the Baltimore Sierra Club. Her subject was "Campus Ministry as a Sister of Mercy Today." Recently named to the Mercy High School board of trustees, Sr. Jeremy has accepted a nomination to the NCEA Higher Education Committee on campus ministries. The Campus Ministries lounge will be open 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. daily; coffee and tea are 15 cents, cookies 5 cents.

Show

Evergreen Players will present *School for Scandal* on Nov. 17-20, 8 p.m. in Jenkins Forum. Tom May and Jim Burns will give a flute and keyboard recital on Nov. 20, 7:30 p.m., in the Alumni Chapel.

Sexuality

The College theology society and Loyola's theology department will sponsor a discussion of the controversial study *Human Sexuality* commissioned by the Catholic Theological Society of America on Nov. 18, 7:30 p.m., in Cohn 15. There will be four guest speakers and Bob Masson, assistant professor of theology, will act as moderator.

Campus Ministries

In an effort to extend its services and accessibility to all students, Campus Ministries will open an additional office in the Student Center. Fr. Toland and Fr. Connolly will share the new facility located in Room 204 on the second floor. It is hoped that this extended presence of Campus Ministries will be of help and service in maintaining an interest and rapport with the students' entire Loyola experience (academic, social, athletic and spiritual).

Rape: one of the fastest growing but least reported of crimes

from page 2

The myth that "nice ladies don't get raped" is inane. Every female is susceptible, the potential for a rape to occur is ever-present. Ms. Keane reported dealing with rape victims ranging from 18 months to 84 years.

Contrary to common thought, most rapes are not spontaneous but pre-planned. In fact, it has been found that the majority of rape victims know their attackers.

Ms. Keane went on to describe a few techniques that a woman can use to avoid being the victim of a rape. The key to self defense, Ms. Keane stressed, is "common sense." Avoiding parking garages after hours is important. It was also noted that incidents of rape are high on the college campus. This is not meant to scare anyone; just to make them aware. Ms. Keane suggested not to go for walks alone and to be sure doors remain locked. It is also extremely important not

to take people for what they claim to be. Always check for proper identification. The victims' "greatest weapon" according to Ms. Keane, is her common sense and her ability to make as much noise as possible. A whistle is an excellent tool in the latter's case.

However, what must be done if a woman becomes a victim of rape? She must first call the police. The reason for this is twofold. First, the rapist tends to linger in the area and second, rapists are recidivists. If not stopped they will strike again. Following the initial report, the victim will be transported to a hospital specializing in the treatment of the rape victim. Here, any injuries incurred during the attack will be cared

for and all important evidence will be gathered. This prompt collection of evidence is imperative if there is any hope for arrest and conviction. For this reason the victim must help to preserve collectible evidence. She should be sure not to shower until the attack is reported as this will destroy invaluable evidence.

Also, the victim's clothes must be saved for analysis. After visiting a hospital the victim will be visited by a member of the police department's sex offense unit to give her moral support as well as to attempt to identify her attacker. If she gives positive identification an indictment will be handed down and the suspect arrested.

Ms. Keane also noted how the attack affects the victim psychologically. She develops a feeling of extreme vulnerability with the first two weeks after the attack becoming the most critical to her eventual recovery. This recovery may take up to two years and permanent scars often remain. Victims frequently suffer from depression and have been known to relive the rape scenario over two years later.

Ms. Keane did say that the conviction rate for rapists is on the increase. She further emphasized that the most important thing for the victim of rape is to "survive." The greatest defense is not to allow yourself to fall into the trap in the beginning.

Candidate to lecture

by Joe Jagielski

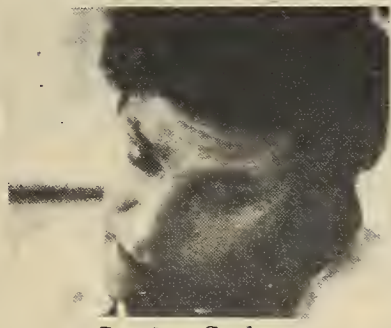
On November 10, next Thursday, during activity period, Steven Sachs, candidate for Maryland Attorney General, will be on hand in the gym. Mr. Sachs' appearance is the second event scheduled this year by the ASLC lecture series and its director, Don Sacha.

Steven Sachs is a born and bred Baltimorean who, after attending Haverford College, received a Fulbright Scholarship to New College, Oxford University. Upon completing his work at Oxford, Mr. Sachs enlisted in the Army for two years and then attended Yale Law School.

After completing all of the law board qualifications and requirements and passing the bar in 1960, Sachs worked as a

law clerk for a year until he was appointed as Assistant U.S. Attorney General at the time. A large step upward came in 1967 when President Johnson appointed Mr. Sachs as the U.S. Attorney for Maryland.

To put it mildly, he had done quite a lot in a very short time, at the end of his term of U.S. Attorney for Maryland he was only 36 years old.



Stephen Sachs

Career planning bulletin Free manual available to seniors

Now available for all seniors are copies of the Career Placement Council's College Placement Annual. The Annual is the official occupational directory of the Regional Placement Associations, providing information on the positions customarily offered to college graduates by principal employers. This Annual can be picked up in the Dell Building, Rooms 26 and 28. Also available from the College Placement Council is a professionally produced tape on job interviewing. The tape may be listened to anytime. If interested see one of the Career

Placement and Development staff.

The staff will be glad to speak to school clubs or specific major groups concerning job opportunities and career planning. Also, as a reminder to students who participated in the on-campus interview program, members of the staff would like to go over the interview evaluations with each student.

Below are listed the schedule for some important tests necessary for federal jobs and graduate school admission:

For more information see the Career Placement and Development staff, Dell Building, Rooms 26 and 28.

Test deadlines

U.S. Civil Service Commission's PACE test

Filing Period
Nov. 1-30, 1977
Feb. 1-28, 1978

Test Month
January, 1978
April, 1978

Law School Admission Test

Application deadline
Nov. 7, 1977
Jan. 5, 1978
March 16, 1978
June 15, 1978

Test Date
Dec. 3, 1977
Feb. 4, 1978
April 15, 1978
July 15, 1978

Graduate Management Admissions Test (GMAT)

Application Deadline
Oct. 14, 1977
Jan. 6, 1978
Feb. 24, 1978
June 16, 1978

Test Date
Nov. 5, 1977
Jan. 28, 1978
March 18, 1978
July 8, 1978

Graduate Record Exam (GRE)

Application Deadline
Nov. 9, 1977
Dec. 13, 1977
Jan. 25, 1978
March 22, 1978
May 10, 1978

Test Date
Dec. 10, 1977
Jan. 14, 1978
Feb. 25, 1978
April 22, 1978
June 10, 1978

Medical College Aptitude Test (MCAT)

Application Deadline
April 1, 1978

Test Date
April 29, 1978

For more information see the Career Placement and Development Staff, Dell Building, Rooms 26-28.

Plans indefinite for sports center

by D. R. Belz

There is still no definite site for the new Loyola athletic center, according to Mr. Tom O'Connor, director of athletics.

In spite of this, Mr. O'Connor says, the athletic department has a good idea of what will eventually go into the new complex.

"The plans don't change that radically from site to site. Wherever the school tells us to put it, we're prepared to go. The terrain chosen does have some effect on the layout and actual design, but we know about where everything will go," Mr. O'Connor said, moving his hand over a sheet of blueprints.

"We've been going around to other schools that have new facilities, checking out what's most feasible."

Mr. O'Connor explained that part of the job of planning the facility is keeping one eye trained on Loyola's future.

"We want a facility that will service us now, but we also want to make sure it will service us down the road (ten or twenty years from now.)."

"The (planning) committee has been excellent. It's trying to meet all the needs of the community -- intramural, rec-

reational, and intercollegiate."

Mr. O'Connor illustrates by pointing out the huge multipurpose gymnasium which could be used by as many as three different intramural teams at once; the squash courts, for recreational purposes; and the running track, for ECAC competition.

"Our progress with the plans is predicated upon the capital campaign," Mr. O'Connor says, "That's Mr. Schifferli's department."

Mr. Roger Schifferli, vice president for development, is the man in charge of getting the funds to build the new sports facility.

"There are three parts to this project: a fieldhouse, a field, and parking. So far we haven't definitely committed ourselves to any one of these. We do have 1.15 million specifically pledged to these projects by individuals and organizations. The total cost will be about \$4.5 or \$5 million. Right now we're hitting the alumni and the general strata of corporations in town. But we have some distance to go yet before we will be ready to build."

Mr. Schifferli said that the original plan to build the athletic center on the present field in front of the Andrew

White Center was scrapped because the building would have been "too massive for the site. We were talking about a building twenty-five feet in the air and maybe 300 to 400 feet long. It would have ruined the site."

Also scrapped was a plan to buy the reservoir on Cold Spring Lane from Baltimore City and construct the center on or under that lot. Loyola has not been able to buy or lease this land.

"It looks like it will be built up by the dorms," Mr. Schifferli says, speaking of a site east of the dorms and north of physical plant. "But this hasn't been confirmed by the trustees yet."

In the present scheme, the new sports center takes third place in construction priority. "We want to finish the science center first, then move to renovate the old Jenkins science building, then build the athletic center, then renovate the existing gym and locker areas."

Mr. Schifferli could give no estimated year of completion for the scheme. "All of this is 'current thinking,'" Mr. Schifferli explains, "and that means 'subject to change.'"

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Reisterstown Road Plaza

764-0111

Eudowood Plaza

823-4424

Library pond

from page 1

Govans Apartments. Contractors had just begun to dig foundations when heavy rains hit and carried much topsoil into the pond.

The problem concerns the library staff and the Board of Trustees, as well as the Environmental Protection Agency in Baltimore. The stream flowing across library property runs into Stony Run, which flows into the Jones Falls, which carries its pollution with it when it empties into the harbor. "Eventually, it's a problem for the harbor. It's the concern of all the people living along the waterway."

While a solution to the main problem may take some time in coming, the immediate problem—an unsightly pond—should be solved in about a week, according to Sr. Ian, though she adds that dredging may take longer than expected due to difficulties the excavating company has faced.



Heavy equipment has cut a muddy swath into hill around pond.

"They're up to their hubcaps in muck right now." Excavators have had trouble moving their dump truck up the muddy hillside to the dumpsite on Notre Dame property.

Loyola and Notre Dame officials had decided in advance to use the Notre Dame property around the pond as a depository of the pond's muck, much of which is actually rich topsoil and leaf humus.



Photo by Carol Gesser

Small tool for a big job.

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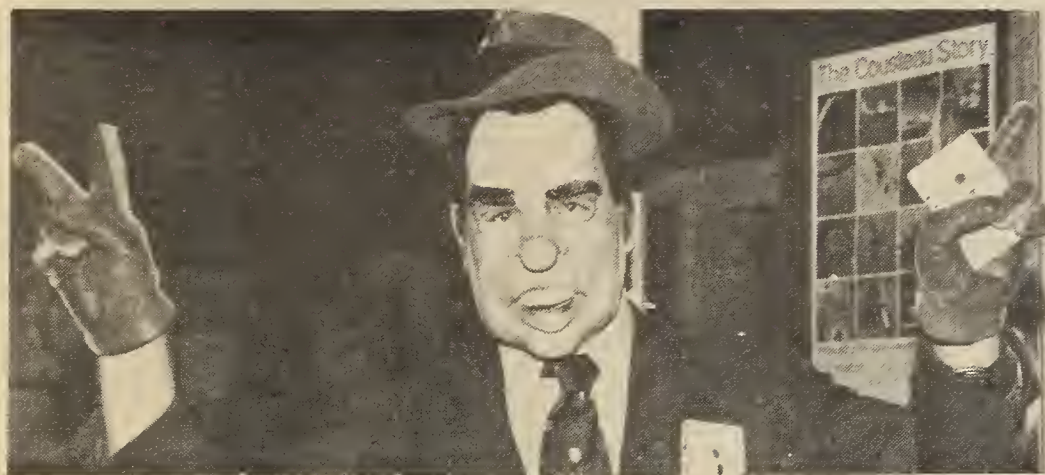
\$5 Loyolans

\$7 Others

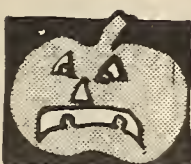
BUS STOP

Halloween Party

photos by Janenne Corcoran



Dennis King as his idol



BAAD!



Anne Picciano—first prize

Mrs. Jacques Maroger: a "charming and genuine lady"

by Donald Delauter

The lady is a lady in the purest sense of the word. She is elegant, charming and genuine—she's no phony. She's extremely friendly and congenial.

This lady is Mrs. Jacques Maroger, and she lives on campus in the bright green house situated behind Hammerman House and Butler Hall. The residence was formerly her husband's studio (he was a painter) in addition to having been their home.

Mrs. Maroger has lived a very full life. She was born in Paris in 1898, and is now seventy-nine years old. She was one of nine children.

She lived as close to a normal life as possible, what with eight other brothers and sisters. But, she said, they were a close-knit family.

Then World War I came along in 1914, and along with it, the hardships associated with war. And to further complicate matters, her father died during the "war to end all wars."

Then in 1922, she met a man from Chicago who had married a friend of hers in Paris. And it was through him that she came to America (Vermont) for the first time.

After Vermont, she went back to Paris, but in 1930 came back to America, this time to New York City, to live.

It was there that a friend of hers asked her to organize a French class for children. The friend had a five-year-old youngster at the time. And since Mrs. Maroger loved children very much, she agreed to the proposal.

"We held the class," she said, "in my

penthouse apartment on 84th Street (between Lexington and Park Avenues).

At that time, she added, most of her friends were wealthy. So, since she wanted to operate a small private school, her pupils were the children of wealthy parents. She also noted the fact that there wasn't that much room in her apartment to hold a very large class.

She said "Back then, almost anybody could be a teacher. Basically, all you had to do was fill out some forms in Albany (capital of New York). They didn't have all the rules they have today."

She ran her school, the "Roof of the Little Tots," for twenty-five years. She

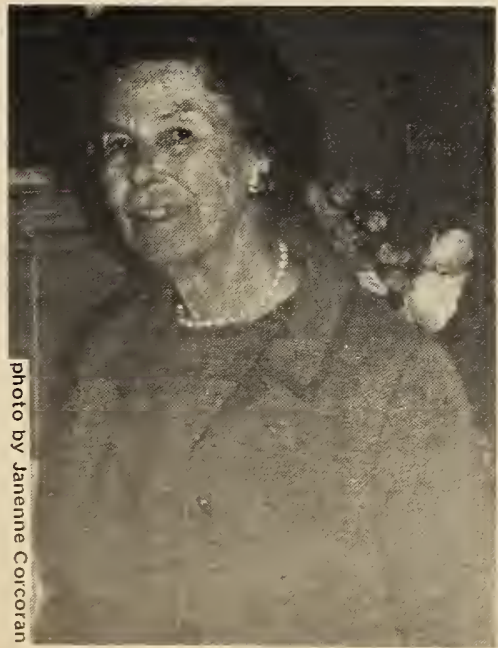


photo by Janenne Corcoran

Mrs. Jacques Maroger

said of it, "Mine was a playschool, but we did everything in French."

She added that she took several courses, for example child psychology, at Columbia University, during this time so she "could be a better teacher and cope with the problems of such young children."

It was while she was running her school that a friend of hers from Paris, Jacques Maroger, later to become her husband, came to the States. This was in 1939.

He left France, she said, because of the outbreak of World War II. He was a veteran of World War I.

As she spoke of her husband, one got the feeling of her extreme dedication and devotion to him. He was an extremely important chapter in her life.

She said of him, "He was always an artist. He started in his youth as an impressionist painter. But he was unsatisfied."

"So," she continued, "he worked for forty years to get to the point where he was satisfied with his own work."

She said that he researched, in those forty years, the techniques of the old masters. He researched, from old books and letters, the mediums used by such painters as Van Eyck, the first great artist to use oil paint. He wanted, she said, to get the perfect recipe.

Mrs. Maroger made the point, very clearly, that her husband "was the rediscoverer of the old techniques, not a discoverer of a new technique."

When he came to America, he brought with him recommendations to all the New York museums from the Louvre. So

he was already an established artist while in France.

The Marogers moved to Baltimore into the studio built for the Garrett family (of the Evergreen estate) in 1935. The move occurred in 1954.

At that time, he was already an instructor at the Maryland Institute of Art, to which he commuted three times a week from New York.

Today, Mrs. Maroger is a widow, but her husband's memory is still very much alive. And in her home, too, hang many of her husband's creations.

Concerning living on a college campus, she said she enjoys it. "Students have been very nice to me."

"Sometimes there are loud noises," she said. "But they don't bother me. There will be loud noises everywhere."

"And if I miss a night's sleep, I can always make it up the next night," she said. "I like it when the students have fun."

She also cordially invites students to come by her home (call first—she's in the phone book) to chat and look at her husband's paintings, of which she is very proud.

New liturgy

New Saturday/Sunday Liturgy (!!!)

Saturday — 5 p.m.

Main Chapel

Starts Nov. 12

'Starship Invasions' trying to gain from 'Star Wars' success: fails

by Donald Delauter

The trend begins anew. If you'll remember, after the phenomenal success of "Jaws," a score of films were produced concerning animals vs. humans, e.g. "Orca," "Tentacles." Now after the phenomenal success of "Star Wars," films a la "Star Wars" are appearing.

The one I have in mind is called "Starship Invasions" (Warner Brothers; writer-Director Ed Hunt). And as is the case with most films which try to cash in on the success of an original one, it is terrible.

The plot, briefly, is that beings from a star in the constellation Orion have come to earth on a scientific expedition to find a new world to inhabit because their sun is going to super-nova.

They choose earth and must destroy all the earthlings (by some electronic device in orbit around earth, they cause earthlings to commit suicide).

Hunger Week slated next week

There are various roots and causes of the wide-scale malnutrition, starvation and famine which are going on in our world today. Over-consumption of beef by affluent countries, coupled with excessive use of high protein foods for live stock feed, increased cost of fuel and nitrogen resources such as fish, water and fertilizer, and rapid population growth are some of the contributing factors to the world food crisis.

Saturday, November 5 marks the beginning of Hunger Week with a Food Conference from 9:30 a.m.-5 p.m. sponsored by the American Friends Service Committee. The conference will be held in Jenkins Hall.

We, the campus community, cannot solve all the problems of this issue; but we can make small material contributions of canned food and money (25 cents and three cans of food) to the Food Drive on Wednesday and Thursday during classes, and we can identify in spirit with

But all is not lost! A galactic federation which has a station on earth to preserve it and its people won't let them destroy the population.

A battle ensues in space, and the earth and its people are saved. Hurrah, I think.

The villain meets his end by flying his saucer (crash) into the moon (bang), but only after he's learned that his world is gone (recall one super-nova). Auuugh.

In short, the plot is so full of cliches and stale characters that you can watch a hundred other movies and TV shows to know what this film is all about.

And if you think this is bad, wait until you hear the childish and unintelligent script. It is an insult to the intelligence of most people, save those who have none.

The film stars Robert Vaughn as an earth scientist who helps out the good space beings. I was very disappointed in him. He has the capacity to act well, but he threw it out for this picture. Of

the suffering through fasting from lunch on Thursday.

The resident students will be given an opportunity on Monday to sign up for the fast at the cafeteria entrance. Saga will donate the money saved from not cooking those meals to the Food Drive. Rev. Joseph Sellinger, S.J., president of the college, has agreed to match the funds collected during the Food Drive by fifty percent.

Others may want to participate in the Oxfam "Fast for a World Harvest" beginning Thursday at noon and continuing through Friday, ending with a buffet supper at 5:45 p.m. in Campus Ministries.

Students will be visiting offices, etc. to collect 25 cents and three cans of food. There will be facilities set up in Campus Ministries to accept your donations of food and money.

Hunger Week will end with an organized Food Drive on Saturday, Nov. 12 in various Baltimore neighborhoods.

course, he was hampered by the plot and script and awful direction by Ed Hunt.

Christopher Lee co-stars as the villain. He has done many bad films before (where he usually plays the villain in a horror plot); he's added another to his list of discredits.

The score by Gil Melle is perfectly beastly, unless of course you prefer disco-ish music at the height (or in the case of this film, the low) of a battle scene.

'Philemon' stars give acting advice

by Kabbie Birrane

This past Tuesday, I met Jerry Holste and Tom Deming at my favorite downtown spot, the Peabody Bookstore and Beer Stube. Besides being roommates, Tom and Jerry are also the stars of "Philemon", now playing at the Fells Point Theatre. Despite the fact that this reporter arrived attired in a Raggedy Ann costume, they agreed to offer their advice to those GREYHOUND readers interested in theatre.

Jerry Holste holds an actor's equity card. This signifies that he is a professional actor who has appeared in an "equity show." One gets the impression that Jerry was literally born on the stage. He dropped out of the Community College of Baltimore, where he studied speech, radio and TV to go to New York. He has worked for amateur theatres such as Spotlighters, Arena, Bolton Hill and Fells Point. His professional credits include, "Low and Behold" at the Limestone Dinner Theatre, walk-ons in two CBS movies, and a speaking role in "Aviation Weather", a PBS movie shown nation-wide.

Tom Deming never had any interest in theatre until he was thirty years old, and began to study voice. Since that time, he has worked with Spotlighters, done five productions in a row at Ruxton Players, and numerous engagements at Fells Point. He also sings at weddings. He is still undecided as to his professional pursuit of the art, although he leans strongly towards a career in theatre or voice.

Both Tom and Jerry agree that it is important to finish college. They stress the usual studies in drama, speech and technique. Also, they urge anyone interested in professional theatre to realize the technical aspects. According

The sound and special effects are terrible, too. One can almost see the man tapping the hollow wooden block and pulling the wire attached to the space ship. They are totally unconvincing.

So, too, it goes with costumes, make-up, and set design.

"2001: A Space Odyssey," you were never in much danger of losing your ranking status to "Star Wars," which is only okay in comparison. Now your competition is killing themselves off.



Dr. Hans Mair and Kris Peterson try out a scene from Sheridan's Restoration comedy "School for Scandal" which will be presented by the Loyola College Evergreen Players November 17-20, 8 p.m., in Jenkins Hall. For ticket information, call Loyola at 323-1010, ext. 234.

to Jerry, "theatre is a cooperative effort," and it helps to know all sides of it. Acting Professionally, by Cohn, is recommended highly by each as a down to earth book by a professional who has worked with actors as a director.

As I mentioned before, Jerry and Tom are the stars of "Philemon", now at the Fells Point Theatre. Written by the author of the "Fantastics", the play was constructed from scratch in a theatre workshop. It is the result of an exercise in the making of a play. And, it is wonderful. Only two years old, this is the first time it has been performed in this area. Unfortunately, it closes tomorrow night after the 8:30 performance. Tickets are only \$3.50, a little more than a movie, and more worthwhile due to the intimacy of live theatre.

Newest 'Moody Blues' falls flat

by Ray Dorsey

Down through the years, I've always been a big fan of the Moody Blues. This hasn't been a blind allegiance based on a few good songs that stuck in my memory, but to the contrary, it's been their unceasingly superior skills as songwriters, musicians and vocalists, plus their masterful ability to release one great album after another that has kept me a fan.

In the light of this admiration I've held for the Moody Blues (Mustin Hayward, in particular), it comes as a great shock to find myself intensely disliking their latest two-record package, "Caught Live +5" (three sides live, one side with five new numbers.)

In the first place, the album sounds as if it were recorded in a Montgomery Ward aluminum backyard storage shed, with a deranged Bob Ezrin at the mixing board. Guitars go in and out, vocals bounce hither and yonder, and the whole thing should be relegated to the bargain bin for this electronic fiasco alone. But that's not all.

The next problem is the lack-luster performance. I imagine life on the road must be tiring, but this is a bit too much. It goes to the point where you wish you could nudge Hayward, several times along, to keep him from falling asleep. Thirdly, the thing that really makes

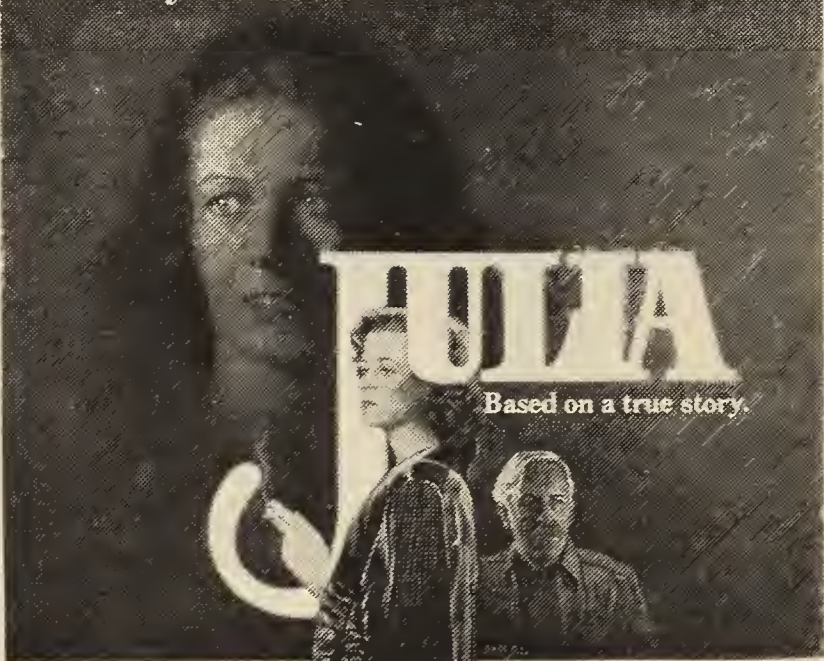
this record distressing is the fact THESE SONGS CANNOT BE PLAYED CORRECTLY LIVE!! When one fills studio recordings with vocal, keyboard and guitar overdubs the way these boys do, it is obvious that something is going to be lost in the live performance. Not only is something missing here, but the Moodies can't even begin to find a clue (to the "Lost Chord?") as they trudge their way through embarrassing pauses and empty breaks, where six other guitars and 11 other voices should be.

The five new songs? Alas, not much better than the rest. Hayward asks, in one of these, "What am I doing here?" I swear, Justin, I really don't know. His three compositions are the highlights (if they can really be called that), but otherwise, the whole thing is a surprisingly poor, half-hearted effort from a band with such a grand, polished history.

In conclusion, all I can really say is, come on, Justin, let's hear some real music out of you and your band again. (A new studio LP is planned). If you stay as moody as you are here, you aren't in store for much of a future. That would be something to be blue about.

THE MOODY BLUES
CAUGHT LIVE +5
DECCA RECORDS

The story of two women whose friendship suddenly became a matter of life and death.



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ROSEMARY MURPHY and MAXIMILIAN SCHELL as Johann

Directed by

Produced by

Screenplay by

Based upon the story by

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RICHARD ROTH

ALVIN SARGENT

LILLIAN HELLMAN

PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED
SOME MATERIAL MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN

Music by
GEORGES DELERUE

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NOW SHOWING AT

Westview Theatre

ISKRA: The saga of Harold Justus-Bavo, airport employee

by Rafael Alvarez

Part V

He shoved the Rolling Stone aside and rushed into Norman's office.

"Norm, we got any large pieces of card stock?"

"Yeah, Harold. There's some poster size sheets of pink and green in the print shop." He spotted the piles of card stock a mere three seconds after entering and grabbed a handful of the green. A presidential hopeful was well above pink.

Back in the copycenter Harold took a thick, black, magic-marker and wrote in giant, black letters:

VOTE PROGRESSIVE. VOTE JERRY BROWN IN THE MARYLAND PRIMARY

The day of the primary came as scheduled in four and a half weeks. Harold would use his lunch period to vote. Friendship had been buzzing quite heavy lately. Jimmy Carter's plane was scheduled to land on North Runway-2 at 11:30 A.M. EST. Harold didn't know how many Carter supporters were expected to meet him, but he did notice a heavier influx of briefcases and overcoats.

Six o'clock in the morning found Harold staring at the pale, orange ceiling of his bedroom, an hour and forty-five minutes ahead of his normal rising time. The bright colors of his bedroom posters did little to arouse his early morning senses. It took chemicals to do it now. Harold shuffles into the kitchen and makes himself a cup of coffee teeming with caffeine.

He thought fuzzily to himself while adding cream and sugar to his cup.

"Wow, May 10 already. Pretty soon summer will be here, official party time of the year. My first summer with Caroline. I've never seen her in summer clothes. I can't wait to see what a tan does for her. She said that last summer she got vicious at the ocean and put a flower in her hair. Pretty yellow flower against golden brown hair. Some dude

told her she looked like a Hawaiian princess.

Harold walked his cup from the counter to the kitchen table. The sun had been up since 4:51 but Harold knew its brightest rays were hours away.

When Harold was seated with his coffee, his thoughts returned from the heart of the summer to the day which was at hand: the day Marylanders would show the nation who they believed competent to succeed Gerald Ford. This vein also lead him to Caroline.

"She hasn't told me who she's going to vote for today. I keep on thinking that the race is strictly between Jerry and Jimmy. Hell, she could go anywhere from Jackson to Udall to Humphrey." Harold quietly chuckled to himself. Old Hubie. The Happy Warrior had one foot in the grave already. "She said she'd ride out to Shannon Elementary to vote with me. I should have about four hours to convince her which way is up. Then again she wanted to see Carter land."

Harold sent the rest of his coffee to digestion and walked to the bathroom to shower. He needed a shave. "No need to shave," thought Harold. A few months on the job is enough for good impressions; now he could be himself. Mr. Justus-Bavo was on the road to a successful independence and a ski chalet in Sugarbush, Vermont.

Dripping back into the bedroom he dragged a comb across his head. Here he put on faded jeans and a baby-blue T-shirt. Harold jumped into airy, workman's boots and trod into the living room to listen to some tunes. It was still too early to do anything else.

He poured himself another cup of coffee and settled down. Instead of playing a worn out favorite from his collection Harold took chances with his receiver. FM was a lifesaver. Maybe Jerry Brown would make AM radio illegal.

An obscure instrument which Harold was not familiar with filled the empty spaces in the room. The song's rich bass

line brought a foot tapping smile to his face. News followed the free-form jazz piece, Harold set his cup on a table and perked up.

"...The Orioles received veteran outfielder Eddie Wiglaf from the Atlanta Braves today for an undisclosed amount of cash. The twenty-eight year old Wiglaf should be suited up tonight at Charm Coliseum when the Birds tangle with the Yankees." the liquid voice continued.

"In political news, former Georgia governor Jimmy Carter will land at Friendship Airport approximately 11:30 this morning for his showdown with Jerry Brown of California. Carter plans

to make appearances around the state to aid his bid for the Democratic nomination. Brown has been campaigning in Maryland for the past two days and promises to be stiff competition for Carter who is coming off a string of primary victories. Weather in a moment..."

Harold walked over to the system and turned the knob which monitored the tape system. News wasn't always informative but Harold had a knack for catching it at the right moments. He had heard that Wiglaf was a good stick for longball.

[To be continued]

Halloween TV special a memory destroyed

by Chris Kaltenbach

There are certain things in our lives which become sacred to us. These things are not usually concrete objects; more often they are ideas, or symbols, or perhaps mere thoughts. They are not sacred in the sense that we venerate them as we do God or a god. They are sacred in a way that is much more inexplicable.

Often these things are impossible to define, but this fact doesn't lessen their importance to us. When these ideas, these symbols, are attacked, are abused in any way, the attack takes on the dimensions of a personal attack, and we feel strangely disturbed.

At eight o'clock Sunday night last, NBC broadcast a ninety-minute special, "Halloween With the Addams Family." I don't know if the show itself had any effect on you (it was pretty dreadful), but it really disturbed me.

After it was over, I sat and reflected awhile, not in an attempt to discover any great truth touched upon by the show, but in order to shed some light on why it affected me the way it did.

The first conclusion I reached was that the problem did not lie in the program's prevailing awfulness. I've seen thousands of television shows in my time, many of which were genuine insults to my intelligence (ever see an episode of "The Kallikaks"?), and I'd never been affected in this manner before. No, it was something a little more complicated than that.

"The Addams Family" had always been one of my favorite shows. Back in the days when Heaven to me was an extra Hershey bar after dinner, it was often the highlight of my week. Even today, with Gomez, Morticia, Lurch, et. al appearing in reruns, the program is still far better than most of the junk one gets via the boob tube. And yet, this "reunion" episode was really terrible. Among other things, the sets were too light (in the original shows, the set was purposely dark, in order to convey a sort of ghoulish atmosphere), Gomez acted more like the melancholy Dane than the gleeful character I remember, and naming the two new children Wednesday, Jr. and Pugsley, Jr. implies that they are the offspring of the original Wednesday and Pugsley (which they

weren't) rather than children of Morticia and Gomez Addams (which they were). Any homo sapien with the brain capacity of a kosher dill should have been able to pick out these problems.

And I think that's where the basic problem lies. That's why I felt so bad. For this show, with all its blatant overacting and bad jokes, this wonderful show is a relic from my past. And these people treated it like trash.

It almost seemed like a personal affront against me, telling me that my past isn't worth beans. "It's our show, and we'll do it whatever we want. We just want to hike our ratings. We just want to watch it, not enjoy it."

They were defaming something that to me was almost sacred. And it made me more than a bit angry.

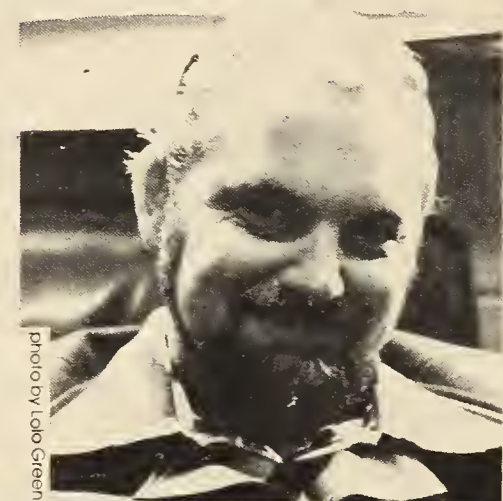
I wish I hadn't watched the damn thing.

Time capsule to be assembled

by Pat Curran

As a part of the 125th anniversary celebration, a time capsule will be put together here at Loyola. What? A time capsule! Does this mean I can go back and retake the intermediate accounting test I flunked yesterday? Or better yet, does it mean I can send my accounting teacher back to join the first expedition to the South Pole?

Unfortunately it means none of these things. According to Mr. Xavier Spiegel of the Physics department, this time capsule involves preserving memorabilia from the 125th anniversary.



Mr. Xavier Spiegel, time capsule director.

A notice has been sent to all departments and organizations requesting items for submission. So far, very little has been submitted, but items being considered are a copy of this year's yearbook and a copy of Dr. Varga's History of Loyola College.

The student government is in possession of a safe which may be used for the capsule. The ceremony officially closing the safe will take place on Maryland Day of this year. The safe will remain closed until Maryland Day of Loyola's 200th anniversary year.

The purpose of the time capsule, according to Mr. Spiegel, is to let future Loyola students know what things were like for us.

It is hoped that this project will touch everyone at Loyola and submissions of materials are encouraged from all organizations.

Catherine McAuley, Foundress of Sisters of Mercy

by Martha Carroll

The Religious Sisters of Mercy have been in existence for one hundred and fifty years. This fact surprised me even more than when I learned about their foundress, Mary Catherine McAuley, had no intention at all of forming a religious order.

I talked with Sister Jeremy Daigler, of Campus Ministries, who is a Mercy nun. She described Catherine McAuley as a "fascinating" character.

Catherine McAuley grew up (as a Catholic) in Dublin, Ireland during the early 1800's and was orphaned at the age of seventeen.

She was adopted by Protestant relatives but was allowed to remain a Catholic. During this time she helped the poor, both Catholic and Protestant, of Dublin, providing them with food, money and schooling for their children.

When Catherine's adopted father died, he left her a considerable amount of money, which she planned to use for charitable purposes. Sr. Jeremy interrupted here to explain to me that Catherine's plan was "likened to opening a soup kitchen in Baltimore."

By now there were many women working with Catherine. They established their own residence in Dublin and their major area of concern was women factory workers.

However, the Bishop and local clergy were suspicious of Catherine's activities and gave her an ultimatum: form a religious order close to the House of Mercy, as their residence was named.

In the 1830's, when the Sisters of Mercy were founded, nuns were not socially active; they led cloistered lives. Many religious orders put pressure on physical penance such as fasting, or the wearing of a hair shirt.

When Catherine formed the Sisters of Mercy, she included none of these restrictions, labelling them as "silly." Her goal, she stressed, was to help

people not to waste time and energies with self-denials.

Sister Jeremy speaks for the Mercy nuns today when she says of her order "we're lucky as a group. We don't have



Sr. M. Jeremy Daigler, R.S.M., director of Campus Ministries.

a rigid mold our foundress poured us into."

One concrete example of no "rigid mold" is that their rule book is in loose leaf form, which, she tells me, "shows you how often we change rules."

Mercy nuns today are involved in many different fields, from teaching, to experimental services, such as Sister Jeremy's job at Campus Ministries. Other Mercy nuns have gone into nursing, some work with orphans, others are VISTA volunteers, and many are teachers.

When I asked Sister Jeremy how she decided to become a nun, she was startled ("oh my goodness"), and changed my question: how did you choose to become a Mercy nun? The Religious Sisters of Mercy "seemed more human" and "weren't remote or cold." Sister Jeremy tells me the Mercy nuns had "something different I liked."

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WHAT'S HAPPENING

BY JIM DEMING

Movies



MOVIE

"Murder By Death" will be the Cinema Loyola feature this week. The screenplay was written by the famous playwright Neil Simon (The Odd Couple). It will be shown in the Andrew White Student Center (cafeteria) on Saturday, Nov. 5, 8:00 p.m. and on Sunday, Nov. 6, at 3:00 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. Admission is free to Loyola Day Division students with valid I.D., \$.75 to Loyola administration and faculty with I.D., \$.75 to Notre Dame students with I.D., and \$.50 to all others.

FRENCH FILMS

"La Femme Infidele," a thriller by Claude Chabrol often considered the beginning of the New Wave movement in the French cinema, will be shown on Nov. 9 at the University of Maryland Baltimore County. The film is part of a continuing series sponsored by UMBC's department of Modern Languages exploring the trend in French filmmaking over the past 20 years. All films will be in French with English subtitles and will be shown at 8 p.m. in Room 306 UMBC's Fine Arts Building. Admission is free.

Other films in the series are as follows:

Nov. 21--"My Night at Maud's," by Eric Rohmer, is an unconventional love story entangling its characters in a subtly disguised morality play.

Nov. 30--"Murmur of the Heart," by Louis Malle, strikes a true note of reality regarding the pain and joy of adolescence as it explores the sexual maturation of a 14-year-old boy.

Dec. 7--"Lacombe, Lucien," by Louis Malle, depicts the amorality of power as it portrays a peasant boy's adolescence in German-occupied France.

DANCE GROUP

"Impetus," a new concert dance group under the direction of Jeff Duncan, newly appointed associate professor of dance at UMBC, will make its debut Nov. 17 at the Theatre Project in downtown Baltimore. Six performances are scheduled through Nov. 20, marking the opening of the Theatre Project's 1977-78 season.

Featured artists of the company all are UMBC faculty members. Besides Mr. Duncan are Elizabeth Walton, chairman of the dance department, and instructors Randolph Zinn and Kathy Wildberger. They will be joined by Betty Lee, Sandra Macy, and Joan Smith, advanced dance students at UMBC.

Paul Wilson, guest artist from New York City, also will appear with the company. The repertoire will offer choreography by Mr. Duncan, Dan Vagoner, Gus Solomons, Jr., Ms. Zinn, and Ms. Wildberger.

Founder and former director of New York's Dance Theatre Workshop, Duncan has taught and performed extensively across the country. He was principal dancer in Anna Sokolow's company for 12 years, during which time he also appeared in four Broadway shows, numerous television shows, operas, and summer stock. He has choreographed for the Baltimore Civic Opera, the Dance Theatre Workshop, Directions '64 for ABC-TV, and his own group, the Jeff Duncan Dance Repertory Company.

Performance times at the Theatre Project are as follows: Nov. 17, 8 p.m.;

Nov. 18, 8 and 10 p.m.; Nov. 19, 8 and 10 p.m.; Nov. 20, 8 p.m. All performances are free.

FRESHMAN CLASS MEETING

A Freshman Class meeting will be held Tuesday, November 9, at 11:30 a.m. in Maryland Hall, Room 200. Plans for the Freshman Party will be discussed, and students will be able to meet their elected officials.

Art



FLEMISH PAINTING

Barbara Lewis, senior staff lecturer in the education department of the Walters Art Gallery, will speak on "Death and a Saint in 16th Century Flemish Painting" at 1 p.m. Tuesday, Nov. 8, at the weekly midday lecture sponsored by the gallery in Graham Auditorium, Centre Street building.

Mrs. Lewis will discuss the concept of the scholarly St. Jerome meditating on death, which became a popular type of *momento mori* in Sixteenth Century Flanders, as well as the aspects of medieval tradition and Renaissance thought and imagery which also gave rise to the concept. She will illustrate her lecture with slides.

The midday lectures, which are given by members of the gallery's education department, are open to the public. There is no charge for admission.

For further information contact: Mary Ann Daily, Public Relations, 547-9000, ext. 50.

GUSTAVE COURBET

Barbara Lewis, senior staff lecturer in the education department of the Walters Art Gallery, will speak on "Gustave Courbet: The Meaning of Landscape for a Realist Painter" at 8:15 p.m. Monday, Nov. 7 in the gallery's Graham Auditorium.

Mrs. Lewis will discuss the Nineteenth Century French painter, Gustave Courbet, one of the first French realists, and illustrate her lecture with examples of his work.

The gallery will open at 7:30 p.m. for the illustrated lecture, which is open to the public. There is no charge for admission.

For further information contact Mary Ann Daily, Public Relations, 547-9000, ext. 50.

CENTER STAGE

Center Stage student discount subscriptions are now available at the GREYHOUND. For the price of \$20 any student with valid I.D. is given a card which allows him to attend six performances.

One can attend all six plays individually, take a date to three or five friends to one. Better than student rush tickets, the "Student Playgoer's" card guarantees you seats at the lowest possible price.

The season's productions are: "The Goodbye People" by Herb Gardner, "The Rivals" by Richard Sheridan, "The Runner Stumbles" by Milan Stitt, "Ashes" by David Rudkin; "The Night

of the Iguana" by Tennessee Williams; and "Blithe Spirit" by Noel Coward.

For tickets contact Kabbie Birrane at ext. 352, or at 254-7462.

GONG SHOW

On Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1977 the ASLC, Saga and Schlitz Brewing Co. will sponsor an "Almost Anything Goes Gong Show" in the Andrew White Club. Festivities begin at 9 p.m. There may even be prizes awarded to the ungonged. The prizes are, at the moment:

1st--\$25.72 (tax incl.) and a case of Heineken.

2nd--2 cases of Schlitz

3rd--Something appropriate

Everyone in attendance has a chance to win something (T-shirts, mugs, etc.). Those of you who think they can get their act together, sign up next week at Mother's. Tell Chuch Bararse (alias Don) what you can do in 2½ minutes and you will be scheduled a time slot. He will also discuss your special needs at this time. The schedule will be posted Monday, Nov. 7, 1977. The judges will be (and they are corruptible): J. P. Lewandowski, a Schlitz Rep., Dave Dobransky, and Dean Yanchik. Bring your own Gong.

Theatre



EVERGREEN PLAYERS

The Loyola College "Evergreen Players" will perform Sheridan's Restoration comedy, *School for Scandal*, from November 17-20 on the Charles Street campus. Performances begin at 8 p.m. on each date in Jenkins Hall.

Written in the age of farce when playwrights reveled in the contradiction of the prescribed proper manners and actual behavior, *School for Scandal* is a classic of its genre.

Period 18th century furniture will set the stage at Loyola as the "Evergreen Players" perform the comedy in-the-round. Director James E. Dockery, S.J., has chosen the non-traditional staging to heighten the audience's sensation of spying on other people's lives.

To add to the period flavor, the use of Restoration costumes from Center Stage has been arranged.

Entered in the nationwide American College Theatre Festival competition, the "Evergreen Players" production of *School for Scandal* has been cast with both faculty and students.

The 17-member company includes associate professor of history Hans Mair and assistant professor of accounting Bill Dykes as Sir Peter Teazle and Carless, respectively. Also in lead parts are Mark Zivkovitch as Joseph Surface; Claire Jordan will play Lady Sneerwell; Maria will be performed by Donna Pettisani; Kris Peterson portrays Lady Teazle; Jan Weber is Mistress Candour; Tom Hranicky plays Charles Surface; and Tim Pilachowski will be Snake.

Ticket information may be obtained by calling Loyola's "Downstage" studio at 323-1010, ext. 234.

LOST

1 man's gold watch (Hamilton) at Oktoberfest. Reward offered. Call 435-1135.

VAGABONDS

America's oldest Little Theatre, The Vagabond Players, will continue their 62nd consecutive season with Lillian Hellman's "Another Part of the Forest," directed by Jay Butler, opening on November 10. The play will continue on Friday and Saturday evenings at 8:30, Sunday afternoons at 2:00, through December 4 at the Vagabond Theatre, 808 South Broadway in Fells Point.

"Another Part of the Forest," written as a sequel to "The Little Foxes," by Miss Hellman, depicts that avaricious clan of Southerners, the Hubbarby family, about twenty years earlier than they appeared in the first play.

Call 563-9135 for reservations.

Music

JAZZ CONCERT

Dwike Mitchell and Willie Ruff, members of a jazz duo formed in 1955, will be guest lecturers and performers Nov. 8 in a continuing series on jazz in national and international culture at the University of Maryland Baltimore County. Their lecture will be held at 2 p.m. in Room 011 of UMBC's Fine Arts Building; later that evening, at 8, they will perform in concert in Lecture Hall III.

Admission to the lecture and concert is free. For more information, call 455-2158.

Hunger Week schedule

Saturday, November 5:
FOOD CONFERENCE—Jenkins Hall; 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Sunday, November 6:
MOVIE—Student Center; 12-minute feature to precede "Murder by Death."

Monday, November 7:
PREPARATION FOR FAST—cafeteria.

Tuesday, November 8:
MOVIE—"Glass House"; 11:15 a.m. to 12:45 p.m. in the cafeteria.
Simulation Game—8:30 p.m.

Wednesday, November 9:
CANNED FOOD AND MONEY DRIVE.
Free—form hunger presentation—12:00 noon; cafeteria.

Thursday, November 10:
FAST FROM NOON MEAL.
Canned food and money drive (cont.)

Friday, November 11:
PRAYER DAY
Mass—5 p.m.; Fava Chapel (Hammerman)
Buffet Supper—5:45 p.m. Campus Ministries lounge.

Saturday, November 12:
ORGANIZED FOOD DRIVE in various Baltimore neighborhoods—12:30 p.m. to 4:30 p.m.

The challenge.

Your challenge is to spell a word, or words, using the letters shown below. Each word must contain the letter the indicated number of times.

1. A word containing 6 "i's":

2. A word containing 5 "a's":

3. Three words containing 5 "e's":

4. Four words containing 4 "o's":

5. Two words containing 4 "u's":

**When there's a challenge,
quality makes the difference.**

We hope you have some fun with the challenge. Pabst Blue Ribbon is the Number 1 beer in Milwaukee, beer capital of the world.

That's why we have the confidence to issue another challenge—the Pabst challenge. Taste and compare Pabst Blue Ribbon to any other premium beer. You'll like Pabst because Blue Ribbon quality means the best-tasting beer you can get. Since 1844 it always has.



PABST. Since 1844. The quality has always come through.

PABST BREWING COMPANY, Milwaukee, Wis., Peoria Heights, Ill., Newark, N.J., Los Angeles, Calif., Pabst, Georgia

Answer: 1. Indivisibility. 2. Abracadabra. 3. Effervescence, interdependence, beekeeper.
4. Foolproof, foolstool, bookroom, schoolroom. 5. Unscrupulous, tumultuous.

FORUM

editorials

No ticket tonight

The ASLC decided not to sell tickets at the door for the Harry Chapin concert tonight. It is "too risky," they say, to handle money at the door; and they would have difficulty finding personnel to handle transactions. This policy will inconvenience students and the general public, as well as hurt ASLC profits.

Last year's ASLC treasurer Ken Anderson reports that close to \$200 revenue from ticket sales was collected the night of the Billy Joel concert. The ASLC has sold only about 1000 of a possible 1800 tickets for the Chapin concert so far; it needs the additional revenue from late sales. If the ASLC runs financially unsuccessful concerts, money will eventually be extracted from an already bare student pocket in the form of increased activity fees.

In addition to cheating students, the ASLC is acting unprofessionally in this matter where the concert-going public is concerned. ASLC has billed the concert as does any other commercial promoter; it has advertised the concert on radio. It is normal procedure in the real, professional world for individuals to buy tickets at the gate. The ASLC hurts its own image and Loyola's when it turns away the paying public from an event which is not a sell-out.

It is a shame if in all the ASLC, no personnel—or is it trusted personnel—can be found to handle ticket sales fairly. Handling money at the door should be no "risk"; and if the ASLC thinks it is a risk, then something is wrong either with the ASLC concert staff and/or Loyola's security. The ASLC should reconsider its discriminating concert policy and make a step towards the mature, responsible, professional behavior which it professes.

Snugged again

Once again, the students of Loyola College have been taken for all they are worth. The robbery after last Friday's Halloween party just goes to further emphasize the inadequacy of Loyola's security protection, and the lackadaisical attitude of the administration about Loyola's all too familiar and increasing pattern of crime.

What is most disturbing about the pilfering of the leftover beer last weekend is that the robbery was an "inside job." Whoever took the kegs knew that they were there, knew security's schedule, and knew just how to get into the student center without any undue hub-bub.

This speaks poorly of the entire Loyola community, but especially of the students. Hypothetically, if students committed the robbery, then it is the students' job to discover the culprits, since it is student money that will pay for the kegs, the new locks, and the parties that will run dry because of cut-back beer orders.

This incident is not an isolated lark or prank to be overlooked. The thieves have robbed not just the CSA and the RAC, but each and every Loyola student.

We whole-heartedly agree with administrators on one point: that the entire Loyola student body should begin to take responsibility for policing its own turf. The debacle at the gate during the Oktoberfest, and this incident of larceny after the Halloween party should demonstrate to students that perhaps in their midst are a few jackanapes whose total concern lies in serving their own interests. The road to maturity is strewn with failures.

letters



columns

Winnie Perilla

Talk about the weather

I think it's raining out, but I'm not quite sure. The yellow slickers and umbrellas dotting the campus all day looked extremely suspicious. And I could have sworn I felt a sprinkling hit my forehead at about quarter of six on the way to dinner. But nobody groaned as they walked out of the building. Nobody even mentioned the weather. There I stood miserably waterlogged from a day of trudging through puddles in damp clammy sneakers and nobody else seemed the least bit disturbed. Not one complaint was uttered.

You see, my dear, conversation about the weather has become extremely passe. Discourse concerning atmospheric conditions encircling our immediate environment hold no intrinsic value which one can

employ to enable one to further comprehend his own personality. Or, translated into English—talk about the weather doesn't matter. And now that we are college students on our way to becoming intellectually superior beings why should we bother to talk about such a mundane topic as the weather? After all, anybody can talk about the weather. The mailman, the lady in the cafeteria, and my parents and even my kid sister in seventh grade can talk about the weather. Who wants to talk to their little sister about the weather? It would be so-degrading!

There is an unwritten law that upon entering college one is never again to speak of anything that doesn't matter. All talk of weather is to be left

on Charles Street with the rest of the uneducated world. From the first step onto Loyola's campus one automatically becomes well versed on every subject of value—you know the important things like quantum mechanics and Pavlov's slobbering dog. That's just the beginning, there are innumerable topics of consequence.

Once one reaches Philosophical Anthropology 101 there is no stopping him; it's all uphill (downhill?) from there. After first semester sophomore year anyone at Loyola can and does converse on David Hume's famous Billiard Ball Argument which presents the earth-shattering theory of "constant conjugation of events." This is a topic of real consequence. Wouldn't you rather talk about the intrinsic value of studying Hegel than about the adorable new puppy your Aunt gave you? Why waste time with chatter when one can discuss matters of true intellectual meaning?

Nevertheless, I think it's raining outside, but I'm not quite sure. My wool blazer has the distinct odor of wet dog, a scent which usually follows a day of rain. But nobody mentioned the weather. Is it raining out? If it is, please tell me.

I know I felt miserably wet today and I want to complain. It's so healthy to complain about the weather. Somebody, anybody talk to me about the weather. Or, if you don't want to talk to me about the weather, tell me about the new shoes you bought on sale. Or explain to me how you cut your finger slicing an English Muffin this morning. Talk to me about anything—just as long as it doesn't matter. I like to talk about the weather! I don't care what Freud would say about the dream I had last night. Right now, I want to talk about nothing. Nobody talks about things that don't matter. Help, I'm choking on matters of consequence! I'm being smothered by intellectualism! I need to talk about the weather. Please tell me, is it raining out?

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THE GREYHOUND is published weekly during the school year by the students of Loyola College. The writing, layout, pictures and format are the responsibility of the Board of Editors and do not necessarily represent the views of the administration, faculty and students of the college unless specifically stated. Signed columns represent the opinions of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the editorial position of this newspaper.

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Letters to the Editor may be left in the Greyhound mailbox located by the ASLC offices in the student center, sent through inter-campus mail to the Greyhound, or dropped off at the Greyhound office. All letters must be signed; name may be withheld upon request.

columns

Roustabout by D.R. Belz

James Cain: hard-boiled cream puff

This mug was eighty-five when he finally kicked the bucket, see? He was a swell guy, real jake, get me? But he didn't take any lousy stuff from any two-bit punks, if you know what I mean. The guy wrote books about suckers who lived and loved and got tight like regular guys and went down swinging, just on account of being suckers. They were set up--get me?--framed like a lousy picture . . .

I was reading the paper when the news of his death came over the radio. I turned to the obituaries. There he was. The obit was a long one, long and well researched. All of his best novels were mentioned, as well as his literary sires, both those he claimed and those others claimed for him. He was in a league with Dashiell Hammett, and Raymond Chandler, and Horace McCoy, and Ernest Hemingway. The obituary said that once Albert Camus said he had learned how to write a novel by reading James M. Cain's books.

Tom Wolfe, in a preface to a collection of short Cain novels, said about the same thing. He

suggested that everyone who wants to write, and Norman Mailer in particular, should read *The Postman Always Rings Twice*.

I read it a long time ago. I was at a writing workshop at the University of Maryland and James M. Cain was one of the novelists there who was supposed to be showing all of us wet-behind-the-ears high school kids how to write.

The man was old then--he was eighty-one, and he was lean and craggy. He didn't talk much.

When it was his turn to get up and lead a discussion, he made a simple observation, one which no doubt came from over half a century of writing for money. He said, "Good writing is writing done for money." The room went wild. Some of these idealistic high school kids, these budding poets and pink-faced playwrights fairly shouted him down. I didn't shout him down because I thought what he said made pretty good sense: if someone is willing to pay you to write, you have at the basest level an indication that your writing is worth something. I

don't think he meant it to sound as mercenary as it did. But he argued quietly for about ten minutes and then, when a girl mentioned she had hitch-hiked somewhere that summer, he dropped another bomb on that room.

"Girls shouldn't hitch-hike," he said. A thrill of outrage swept through the room. Some of the girls went on tirades about women's rights. James Cain seemed to enjoy being the center of the argument. There was something in his white old face that said, "Okay, you can call me down now, but just hang around a while and live it." He had.

When the discussion broke up, a few people went over and asked that he sign their copies of his book. I went too.

Everyone at the workshop had written something that had qualified them to attend. I had written a somewhat derivative science fiction novelette, a

conglomeration of 1984 and about three or four other books I had been reading that summer.

When I stepped up to the author, he looked up. "What was it you wrote?"

I mentioned the story's name. He paused for a moment, then began writing.

Later that day, there was a graduation ceremony at one of the campus auditoriums. Mr. Cain came in and in his hand was a copy of the program of the graduation. Someone asked him why he had it.

"Names," he said, unfolding the list, showing a sheaf of pages of names, "I might want a name for a character from here."

I use that trick a lot now. I go to graduations and save the programs, save the names.

In the afternoon, when we had come back from lunch for the afternoon session of the day, James Cain was lying on a couch in the seminar room,

asleep. He looked fragile and old then, not wiry and stoic as we had seen him before.

While we sat and talked in whispers around this sleeping literary giant, I looked at the epigraph he had written in my copy of his novel.

I am reading it now: "To David Belz, Who gave me a glimpse of the future that frightened me--in the hope he enjoys it. James M. Cain College Park Md. June 15, 1973."

It startled and startles me that I frightened the likes of James Cain. But his comment was appropriate somehow, since he had given me in his writing a glimpse of the past that frightened me.

He gave me this, and those other things, about writing for money, about saving names, about the dangers and pleasures of hitch-hiking and sleeping among strangers, and he was right--I'm enjoying it.

Viewpoint by Lou Sandler

'The battle has just begun...'

A systematic use of terror, particularly for the purpose of coercion, is the way one dictionary defines terrorism. This form of political extremism may be seen by some as on the increase. Certainly this impression can be superficially derived from the media. The issue is whether or not these so-called terrorist organizations are indeed terrorists as the definition states, or simply political sensationalists. We must also decide if true terrorism is on the upswing.

True, terrorist groups do have an ultimate goal. The IRA, for example, wants Great Britain out of Ireland. The ETA, a movement in the Basque provinces of Spain, seeks complete independence for its provinces and desires links with Basque areas in France. A third organization, this one operating in Argentina, the Montoneros, who derive much of their rationale from Marxism, seek to overthrow their government. And, of course, there is the PLO which seeks the annihilation of Israel.

However, these are not the groups with which most persons are familiar. We read about the Baader-Meinhoff gang of West Germany and the Japanese Red Army, neither of which has yet to exhibit any base for their activities. In fact, one self-acclaimed terrorist organization, the Japanese Red Army is strictly mercenary, doing the terrorist's dirty work. These self-styled groups seem bent on slaughter for slaughter alone. They run a never-ending circle. That is, one member gets arrested for anti-government activities and in order to free him two other members attack his guards. In the process, one is killed, the other captured. To avenge their comrade's demise, four others hijack a plane demanding money and his freedom. And so the circle goes. It gets to a point that one almost

needs a scorecard in order to keep track of who is doing what to whom. The merciless slaughter of women and children suddenly becomes justifiable when some inane political cause is attached to it.

Groups such as the PLO have proven themselves highly adept at these tactics in recent years. Their ability to overrun an elementary school required military ingenuity. The murder of unarmed persons is an excellent example of their courage.

But one question still remains unanswered. That is, are these lunatic groups actually escalating their battle against the civilized world. As of this time, I would have to offer a flat no. How much of the terrorist acts of recent months have been perpetrated by those groups earlier identified as having a well-defined purpose? Little, if any! Instead, these incidents widely publicized by the press, have largely been committed by those groups without a true political cause.

We are presently witnessing a transitional period for the politically-based terrorist. They are gaining, through questionable means, limited political acceptance, internal organization and a higher level of military proficiency. A new and frightening era of political terrorism is just now in its infancy. World consensus must change. Sanction must not be given to these groups. The war they wage is without boundaries; few of us are immune. In years to come these groups will become more and more a factor to be reckoned with. One such terrorist organization responsible for the death of a kidnapped West German industrialist last week offered an ominous warning. In a message to a leftist Paris daily, Liberation, they stated, "The battle has just begun."

Mark Zivkovich

The ultimate fulfillment: a great term paper

I think the most exciting and fulfilling thing in the world is writing a great term paper. Believe that and I'd like to interest you in some swamp land in Florida.

There is nothing worse in the world than being forced to write a ten-page paper on such interesting topics as the chemical make-up of Lysol to the mating habits of the South African gnat. You are assigned this paper four weeks in advance and are expected to have it ready for class on the due date. Not only are you to write about the subject, but you

a piece of white paper flapping in the wind under your windshield wiper. It's for ten bucks because you have your parking sticker on the wrong side of your car. You arrive home after almost hitting two old ladies and one boy-scout in your hurry and start to take notes from the materials you've collected.

As you start the second notecard, you hear the phone ring. It's Frank Failure, the only person who has gone to college for ten years and still hasn't passed any course except art appreciation and wine tasting.

"The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart."

--Mencius

are also to tell the class what you found especially exciting in your study. How can you get excited over bat ova, unless you're a male bat?

For the first three and a half weeks you decide that you have plenty of time to complete your paper and why rush into it? Then you realize that you have four days in which to go to the library, collect data, write and type your paper, and proof it. Well it's Thursday night and you are tired so you decide to wait for the weekend.

Friday morning comes and you decide to go to the library and get every book you can on your subject, namely bat ova. After four hours of search you come up with two articles from encyclopedias and one fifteen-page book written by someone who used to teach at Loyola and thought up the brilliant topic in the first place. You decide to copy the articles and check out the book. First of all you have to break a twenty-dollar bill so that you have enough change to copy your articles. Then you stand at the counter for an hour in order to have your library card renewed from last year.

You return to your car and are ready to go home when you see

"Yea, Frank, whadda ya want?"

"I was thinking that you only go around once in life so you might as well go for all the gusto you can get."

"My idea of gusto doesn't come in bottles or cans for \$4.95 a case."

"Mine is."

"O.K. I guess you're right, besides I've been working on this paper all day, and I think I deserve a break."

It's now Saturday afternoon and you still haven't gotten over the gusto from last night's frolic. You decide to start your paper again, when the phone rings. This time it's Bubbles Baglioni, the girl you promised to take out tonight while you were full of gusto last night. Well, Saturday is your only real night to relax anyway. Right?

Sunday comes and so far you have twenty-three words of your paper written. You really want to start on it, but you remember that you also have to have your Greyhound article in tomorrow. Which is more important for your future?

After finishing your Greyhound article and watching the Colt game, you decide to do your paper. It's really too late to start taking notecards, so you

decide to write as you type. Your first line starts off like this: My paper is about an important product to mankind, bat ova. You type nonsensically for another ten pages and end up with: This concludes my paper on one of the most important products to mankind, bat ova. Catchy, huh?

It is now 7 o'clock Monday morning and your class is at 8:20. You grab the papers and shuffle them in order to find out that you don't have the most important thing for a term paper. A folder.

As you walk into the 7-11, the manager pulls out his assortment of folders. He's seen your kind before.

"Alright, which one will it be? I have the clear seethrough, the sensuous blue type, or the photographic special."

I felt like I was buying something in Frederick's of Hollywood.

"Which is the cheapest?" "The clear see through." "I'll take it. How much?" "A buck and a quarter."

He could sense that I was desperate, so I bought the fifteen-cent thing for \$1.10. I talked him down, after ten minutes.

I got to class and was just finishing sticking the pages in the folder when the professor entered the room. He told us he would collect the papers at the end of class. I think this is done so that half of the people don't get up and leave during his lecture, which would happen if we handed them in at the start. Anyway this gave me a chance to draw a bat on the front cover.

I received my paper back with the grade of a B+. The grading system read thus:

Understanding of material	50
English principles	9
Interesting comments	10
Folder and neatness	10
Art (folder cover)	+10

Total 89

I guess I could have aced the paper if I would have bought the photographic special folder, instead.

Babes in running land - women's X-C

by Steve Rosasco

What's new? Why women's cross-country of course, no, the men's team didn't all have sex changes.

Women's cross country is the latest addition to female fall sports; it's so new, in fact, that they've only had one meet, an invitational at George Mason.

The team is the brainstorm of Darrell Russell, men's cross-country coach, who got together a group of interested females (in running) and formed them into a team. That athletic creativity took place approximately a month ago.

The ladies that competed at George Mason were Debbie Zerphy, Kelly Whitman, Li Wilson, Stephanie Thomas and Mary Tascek. Also on the team

are Muffin McCoy, Martha Weldberger and Betsy Chang.

Stephanie Thomas, newcomer to running particularly cross country stated about racing, "I was overwhelmed by the number of girls running in the race, I was really nervous. I didn't know what to expect." And of course she had the typical novice reaction about the first race. "When I finished I never felt worse in my life."

Jo Vaccaro, Stephanie's roommate, sitting in on the interview, said that "I think it's really great that the female students have an interest in a groundbreaking sport such as cross-country. I'm friends with just about all the girls on the team and none are veterans at this sport; they are really giving it the old college try."

Darrell has asked the athletic department to budget for the girl's team next year and is positive that they will.

If they do the women's cross country will join the ranks of the other co-ed sport--swimming. He states that, "running is not peculiar to gender and requires no special skills."

Stephanie also says that Darrell, "Is a great coach, he has cut through the red tape to get our program off the ground; he also posts schedules and gives advice."

The team's next meet is at Salisbury tomorrow in an unofficial dual meet with that school.

Any girls who are interested in joining the team are asked to contact either Darrell or one of the girls on the team.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

Try-Outs

Tuesday Evening November 8

from 6 to 8 p.m.

For Further Information

Contact Mrs. McCloskey

Athletic Office

Everything you wanted to know about intramural football —but were afraid to ask (3 award winning stories)

In the intramural football season this year the cream of the crop: Kelly's Killers, Crabs, and Brewdogs, have risen to the top. But little has been mentioned about the dogfight for fourth place, the last spot in the playoff system. Four teams are involved: the Gnads, Foul Balls, Mooners and the Unknown Comics. The Mooners and Unknown Comics were eliminated from the race with losses to the Crabs and Killers respectively. This led to Tuesday's showdown between the Gnads and Foul Balls, where the winner will probably earn the last playoff spot.

The Gnads won the toss and the first time they had the ball they scored. This score was set up by a large gainer as Jim Franz swept to his left. Going to the well once more, Brian Brown also swept to the left and ran 30 yards untouched for the Gnads' first score. The extra point was no good as Arti Flach's pass to split end Mike Rudis fell short. Score Gnads 6, Foul Balls 0.

The Foul Balls, much bigger than the Gnads, seemed to show their strength as they returned the kickoff pass midfield. On their first possession the F.B.'s tried a pop pass but linebacker Lou Allen (Dreamer) picked it off and went all the way for the score. It didn't stop these because Art Flach connected this time for the extra point with a pass to Allen in the corner of the end zone. With only a few minutes in the game it looked like it would be an easy day for the Gnads leading 13-0.

The Foul Balls came back and scored quickly on a long bomb and before the Gnads even had a chance to celebrate, the Foul Balls were back in the game with the score Gnads 13, Foul Balls 6.

The Gnads were not through yet in the half. Flach mixed up his running and passing attack well, each on setting up the other. On a student body sweep Jim Franz had no problem scoring as guards Jerry Mueller, Bobbie Wonder and Center

INTRAMURAL FOOTBALL STATS		
TEAM	WON	LOSE
CRABS	6	0
KELLY'S KILLERS	5	0
BREWDOGS	3	1
GNADS	3	1
THE MOONERS	3	3
UNKNOWN COMICS	2	2
FOUL BALLS	1	3
TONY'S STONIES	1	3
HAWKS	0	5
SPARTANS	0	6



Steve Polimeni knocked down all interference that came in their way. Flach threw another extra point pass this time to Rudis as the half ended Gnads 20, Foul Balls 6.

The second half continued with even harder hitting than the first. The Foul Balls scored immediately on a pass to the tight end cutting across the grain with a successful extra point in was 20-13 in favor of the Gnads. Things looked dimmer for the Gnads as their punter Frank Severa had to punt from his own one yard line. He got the kick off but the Foul Balls were in scoring position.

For three downs the F.B.'s had problems as blitzes from linebackers Brad Thompson and Larry Ryshlak held them in check. On fourth down they hit their tight end who was galloping for the score, until cornerback John Sikiski made a diving try. He missed, but inadvertently the referee blew his whistle causing some Gnads to stop trying. There was a big argument but referee Dave Sills settled the matter by giving the Foul Balls' first and goal on the five yard line.

The quarterback was dropped for two big losses as Inuellar and Brown. Corded their sacks. The secondary of Severa, Sikiski, Wonder and Allen hung tough, and a third pass down was incomplete. On fourth and goal a pass was lofted in the end zone up for grabs and Allen intercepted it and returned it to midfield. The Foul Balls' playoff hopes had vanished.

The Gnads scored once more with a pass from Flach to Rudis, but now it was all academic. With the 26-13 win the Gnads are now 3-1 and only need a win or tie to make the playoffs.

But for sure the playoffs aren't going to be easy with the undefeated teams waiting for them.

by Chris Aland with W. Becker and D. Fagen

Like the Red Sea sweeping past the unsuspecting Egyptians, the Crabs swamped the hapless Mooners by a 26-6 final and thus closed out the regular season with an undefeated record. It was a gratifying win for the Crabs, who moved one step closer to avenging last year's championship loss to the K'Killers, but it raised a serious question about the Crabs' capabilities.

Due to scheduling problems, the Crabs did not get a chance to face either the K'Killers or the Brewdogs in regular season play. In fact, in their only tilt with a playoff bound team the Crabs only managed to eke out a 6-0 win over the Gnads. It seems as though the Crabs' main problem lies in motivation.

Indeed, the Crabs were never required to get "up" for the "big" game during the season. Can they motivate themselves for the playoffs?

We visited Crab coach Jim Asher in his McAuley Penthouse office to discuss the motivation problem. During the interview coach Asher made several vague allusions to a mysterious god Chou and to an incantation "BODHISATTVA" as key factors in the Crab success this year. He went on to add that although the Crab spirit seemed to be spreading like an epidemic this year and that, "it will be awfully hard for anyone to catch these Crabs this year."

Brian Quinn, leader of the freight train front line of the Crabs, added an interesting comment. "The Crabs are more than a football team; they represent a way of life to me. I

by Mike Rossiter

Hello, sports fans. Well, the end of the intramural football season is almost here and the playoff picture has begun to take shape. There are really no surprises this year. The four top teams to enter post-season play are veteran teams who have played many an intramural football game.

The Crabs have finished their season with a 6-0 record. More than likely they will tie for first with the Killers who are 5-0. Third place goes to the Brewdogs who are 3-1 at this writing. The last playoff position goes to the Gnads who are also 3-1. If the Brewdogs and Gnads win their next two games they will be in post-season play.

The Gnads will have to have beaten the Foul Balls yesterday who gave them a tough game on Tuesday. The Gnads held on to win 26-18. The Gnads' only loss came against the Crabs in a cliff hanger in which the Crabs won 6-0. The Gnads are lead QB Art Flach with backs Bob Wunder and Jim Franee. Flach's favorite receiver is Mike Rudis. The Gnad defense is anchored by linebacker Lou Allen and safety Frank Severa.

The Brewdogs have two games remaining against the Stonies and the hapless Hawks. The Brewdogs, like the Gnads,

was a lost soul, but by the grace of Chou I soon was singing the Steely Dan harmonies and playing for the Crabs. If we can get into a little PEG and DEACON BLUES before the playoffs, I'm sure we'll have no problem getting motivated."

We tried to interview several of the other Crab players, including Don Bowden, Matt Colson and Tony Palmisano, but the only reply they gave was "BODHISATTVA, won't you take me by the hand."

Well, the Crabs do seem to have a different way of getting psyched for a game, but only next week's action will show if they can win the big one--CHOU.

are in their first year of post-season play. The Brewdogs' only loss came against the lucky Killers who won on two Brewdog errors. The Brewdogs' stingy defense is led by linebacker John Cypus who led the Brewdogs in flag-grabs. Cypers is assisted by linebackers John McGuire and Joe Welch. Mark Littleton, Doc Thomas, and Rick Boulay compose the secondary. The Brewdogs' offense is led by the golden arm of Noll Chesser and the sure hands of Chip Burke and Rick McGill.

The Killers', last year's champs, look to go undefeated and are led by the legs of Kevin Palacarole and Brian Woods.

The veteran Crabs, who won the title two years ago, are led by quarterback Matt Colson with the power runners of Matt Lehr and Don Bowden. The experience of the Crabs may be a playoff factor. The Crabs' receiving corps is headed by five-year veteran Dave Metzger and Joe Mancini. The defense is held down by the ex-Buzz boys of Tony Melanson and Ned Love.

So much for the playoff preview. Let's get to the playoffs. Good luck teams and fans get out and support your favorite team. Playoffs are scheduled to start November 10 with the championship on the 15.